

ROCKY LANE WESTERN

no. 57

MOTION PICTURE AND TV STAR

ROCKY LANE

Featuring His Station BLACK JACK

WESTERN

10¢



ROCKY LANE WESTERN

APPROVED
READING

The following advertising magazine are only available to their agents by the name of CHARTER PUBLICATION.

ATOMIC MANIA & CYCLOPS WESTERN MAGAZINE & FRANK AND MARTIN & PLANT ANIMAL
BOY AND THE FIVE GIRLS & MAGNET & BOY BOY AND BAKING PAPER & BOY BOY
LAWN LANE WESTERN & ROCKY LANE WESTERN & THE THREE MUSKETEERS WESTERN
MAGAZINE & THE BOY BOY WESTERN & THE BOY BOY WESTERN & THE BOY BOY WESTERN
WESTERN & THE BOY BOY WESTERN & THE BOY BOY WESTERN & THE BOY BOY WESTERN

Every effort is made to have the most recent material appear in the latest issue of the magazine.

REPUBLIC PICTURES STAR

Rocky Lane

The **EDGE of DOOM**

YOU DROVE YOUR
NICK INTO MY BUS-
NESS ONE TOO OFTEN.
STRANGER... YOU'RE
ABOUT TO GET A
FISH EYE VIEW OF
THE BOT TOM OF
STORM RIVER!

When Dave Randall's son vanished
from the circle-J Ranch, Rocky Lane's
hands were tied by the reading of a
disastrous message and the rancher
soon followed the kidnappers' threat-
ened death to the boy if the law was
called in, but the secret? Another
bitter in January... and found himself
sent across from a wistful chance!

IN HIS HUNT TO REVEAL AN OLD FRIEND, ROCKY
LANE DRIVES FOR REVELATIONS...

IF IT'S NOT LITTLE YOU
WANT, MATE, JUST SQUAT
AT THAT TABLE IN FRONT OF
THE SCREEN AND I'LL
GRASSLE UP SOME GIBBS!

I'M RICKS OUT
TO THE CIRCLE-J
RANCH... IS IT
FAR FROM
HERE?

NOT MOREN A HALF-DOZ
DOZ, STRANGER. YOU JUST
FOLLOW STORM RIVER UP
COUNTRY A PIECE AND THEN
YOUR SAY THIS GOOD
WHILE IT'S STILL GOOD!

ROCKY LANE WESTERN



ROCKY LANE WESTERN



ROCKY LANE WESTERN



SAFE... IN HERE...
JESSE? GET OUT YOUR
SHACKLES AND PUT
A SLID IN THIS...
SHACKLES!



YOU BOYS GET A LOOK
OUT OF PUSHING
SHACKLES AROUND
DOES ANYONE
ONE DON'T DUSH
EASY, THOUGH?

TRY TO PUSH
UP DUDE HAMPTON
SHITFUL BE THE
LAST TIME YOU
... **SHAWNY!**



YOU... THE ONE THEY CALLED JONES... GET UP
AND START MOVING TO THE DOOR... WE'RE
CLEANING OUT OF HERE PRONTO! AND IF ANY
ONE MAKES A MOVE
TO FOLLOW US, THEY'LL
BE TAKING LEAD!

... **SHAWNY!**
AND... **SHAWNY!**



YOU SAVED ME
FROM AN AWFUL
SHITFUL...
IF THERE'S ANY
WAY I CAN
REPAY YOU...

IT JUST HAPPENS
THAT YOU CAN JONES!
I'D BE RIGHT THANKFUL
IF YOU'D SHOW ME THE
WAY TO THE CIRCLE...
I' SPREAD!



THAT'S... I'S STRANGEST I
... I... I... I... I... I... I...
USE THE PALM OF MY
HAND, 'CAUSE I KNOW
THAT'S... BUT IF MY BOYS
GETS WHID ON MY
SANDLINE...

DOES ANYONE
WON'T FIND OUT
FROM ANYHOW
LET'S GET
MOVING!

D SHORT TIME LATER, AT THE CHURCH...



IT SEEMS LIKE YEARS SINCE
WE'VE SEEN YOU ROCKY!
PUNKY YOU SHOULD BEARD
BRO JONES IN TOWN...

YOU'RE RIGHT,
DUDE... HE AND
I HAVE BEEN
CHUCKING OVER IT
ALL THE WAY OUT
HERE... WHERE'S THE
BOY YOU WROTE
ABOUT?

ROCKY LANE WESTERN

HERE'S SQUAWK...LED TO THE BARBELL DANCE...NOW I WANT YOU TO MEET AN OLD FRIEND OF YOUR DAD'S... THAT IS SQUAWK'S NAME!

THE MURDER... SECRETLY MARRIED!



LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN DOING RIGHT WELL HERE DAD! A FINE BREAK... A SHELL KID.

THAT SECRET HIDING PLACE OF SQUAWK'S HAS ME WONDERING WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE THOSE TWO ARE ALWAYS RUNNING TO LUCKY? OH WELL... NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT I RECKON!



YOU RUN ALONG NOW SQUAWK...YOUR DAD AND I HAVE A LOT TO SAY TO TODAY!

I CAN JOINER AND I GO TO OUR SECRET HIDING PLACE NOW PLEASE!



WHILE ROCKY AND THE BARBELL DANCED OF OLD TIMES, SQUAWK AND JOINER MADE THEIR HOT CASUALTY ALONG A HARBOR LIPPER...

BASTY DOES IT? ONE SLIP HERE AND IT'S GOODBYE!

I-I SEE IT JOINER OUR SECRET HIDING PLACE!



WIDE SON JUST BE SURE WE'S BACK IN TIME FOR SQUAWK JOINER! AND DON'T GO GETTING INTO TROUBLE!

YOU'LL KEEP A CLOSE WATCH ON THE LAD MR. BARBELL... DON'T YOU WORRY NONE ABOUT US!



HURRY UP! YOU DELAYED TO TELL ME ALL ABOUT HOW YOU CAPTURED THE LAST OF THE ARABIAN OUTLAWS NEXT TIME WE CANE HERE...

JUST SWAMPER DOWN, LAD! AND WATCH YOUR FOOTING... BEAT BEAT WHILE IT'S HERE AND GIVE!



ROCKY LANE WESTERN

AT THAT
MOMENT,
ON THE
BANKS
OF THE
STORM
RIVER...

THAT WAS
AMM ALL RIGHT!
ONLY TROUBLE
IS HE'S GOT
BANDALL'S
KID WITH HIM.

I GOT A HUNCH
I'M GONNA COLLECT
THAT DEBT WITH
INTEREST! THEY
ACTED LIKE THAT
HIDDEN CAVE WAS
HEAD OF A SECRET
"TWEEN-SM" /
"WON" /
"WON" /

...AND THEN I GRABBED
THIS HERE GERONIMO BY
THE THROAT AND
...WHO'S THAT?

ANYBODY
CATCHING UP
WITH YOU,
WELCHER? GO TO
WORK ON 'EM, BOYS!

I DO WHAT YOU
WANT WITH ME,
HAMPTON, BUT
DON'T HARM
JANE HERE!

WORTHY REWARD FOR A
HUSBAND, ANY? BUT
NOT VERY GOOD PROTECTION
FOR A YOUNG LADY WHO'S
GONE KIDNAPPED!

W-KIDNAPPED?
YOU, YOU WOULDN'T
DARE, HAMPTON!

BOYS, I'M LIKE STEERS NOW!
I DON'T WANA BE ANOTHER FABLE
I SCHEDULE A BARKSON NOTE!

YOU THINK THIS KIDNAPING
IS SUCH A GOOD IDEA,
DUDE? IF THE LAW
CATCHES US, IT'S A
WICK STRETCHING
PARTY FOR SURE!

TAKE THIS NOTE
AND DROP IT OFF
AT THE CIRCLE-J, WITH
OUT BEING SEEN! FIFTY
BARKSON IS WORTH A LIL
RISK, AMN? IT'S NOW
GET GOING!

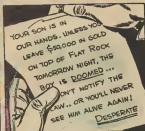
BACK AT THE MAIN HUBB OF THE
CIRCLE-J, AN HOUR LATER...

S-I CAN'T UNDER-
STAND WHY GILBERT
ISN'T BACK YET! HE'S
ALMOST DUNKER-
TUNE...

SOON AS JONER
GETS BACK, I'M
GOING TO FIND OUT
WHERE THAT SECRET
HIDEING PLACE IS
LOCATED!



ROCKY LANE WESTERN



ROCKY LANE WESTERN

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT THE RANSOM WAS DEAD AND THE OCCUPANTS OF CIRCLE-JJ WHISTLED BREATHLESSLY. BUT WHEN THERE WERE STILL NO SIGN OF SALLY...



"TAME ANYONE YOU WANT, ROCKY... BUT IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD! HANK'LL RIDE TO TOWN WITH YOU, BUT IT'S A WILD GOOSE CHASE. WE SHOULD LEAVE JAMES ON- LIKE THE NOTE SAID!"

"I HAVE A LITTLE PLAN I AM TO TRY OUT, HANK. I'LL EXPLAIN WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO, WHILE WE'RE MOVING INTO TOWN. GET RANGLING, BLACK JACK!"



A MOMENT PASSED, THEN THE DOORS OF THE SALOON WERE SHOWN OPEN AND A MAJOR MURDER CUT...

THOSE BLUNDERING FOOLS! THEY MUSTA GOTTEN TO CHORUSING AND LET THE BROT ESCAPE... BECAUSE I WAS THROUGH WITH 'EM! I GOTTA GET TO STORM RIVER PRISON!



THERE'S ONE BATCH OF BURGARS WHO MIGHTVE TRASHED JAMES. TO FINISH THE JOB, IT'S A LONG SHOT, BUT I'VE GOT TO GAMBLE ON IT!



BATTIN' IN THE GOLDEN NUGGET...

...AND I BEEN IN WITH MY OWN EYES BEHINDS ACROSS THE PLAINS TOWARDS THE CIRCLE-JJ! DAVE RANDALL SURE WAS SURESHOUD TO SEE HIS KID AGAIN. HE MUSTA BUSTED LOSING SOMEBODY AND HIGH-TAILED IT HOME!



IT WAS A 20-YDS SHOT...BUT IT WORKED! I WAS RIGHT. IT MEAN THAT SANKER DAWG WHO KNOCKED THIS WHOLE TOWN! NOW TO FIND OUT WHERE THE KID'S BEING HELD HONKERS!



ROCKY LANE WESTERN



CURLING BACK ABOVE THE FALL, THE SNEAKY MARSHAL PREPARED TO TAKE A DESPERATE CHANCE...



CURLING DESPERATELY TO THE LIFELINE HE HAD RIGGED UP, ROCKY WAS SWIFT OVER THE TURBULENT FALL...



ROCKY LANE WESTERN



ROCKY LANE WESTERN

11



DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO THE EDGE OF THE MARSHY LEDGE, THE MARSHMAN FELL INTO A SCANT JEWEL OF THE SANDY POND AND THE RAGING RIVER. HE WASN'T DEAD! AND AN ARABIAN RANSE FORWARD! FOR THE ARAB!



**BANG
BANG
BLAM!**

ROCKY LANE WESTERN

WHILE ROCKY REMAINED THE RANSOMERS' SECRET ORANGE, HE MADE A STARTLING DISCOVERY!

"THIS... THIS IS THE GOSSETT... HE'S DROWNED!"

THEN BOBBY YELLED FROM THE HIGHWAY!



ROCKY'S WORK WAS SO GOOD, HE MANAGED TO GET HIMSELF A SHINY NEW CAR AND A LOT OF MONEY!

... AND AFTER HE DROILED THEM THREE SIDE RICKS OF RANSOMS, HE FOUND THE RANSOM MONEY IN DUKE'S ATTACHMENT. OVER THE GOLDEN NUGGET / DUKE PLANNED TO SEND ANOTHER NOTE. COULD ROCKY HAVE SOLD THEM HIM SPRUNKY AND ME?



FIRST CHANCE I'VE HAD TO DROPPY A BEAD ON THOSE MARVELOUS... AND EACH BULLET WAS CAREFULLY WRITTEN ON IT. AFTER WHAT JONKERS TOLD ME ABOUT THEIR PLANS!



SPUNKY IS BLIND TUCKERED

OUT. IT'S THE FIRST SCOTCHMENT HE'S EVER HAD / HE'S GETTING A WHOLE BATH, THEN TO BED!

I... I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, ROCKY. FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE! / SAY! HOW ABOUT A LITTLE DEL. SLASH FOR ME?



YOU GENTS INTERESTED IN A TRENDY IN A TRENDY SAMP OF CARD? / NOW ABOUT YOU, JONKERS?



WHO THANKS MR. RANDALL... I... I GOT A LOTTA WORK TO FINISH AROUND THE BUNK HOUSE! / BENDER, CARDS DON'T INTEREST ME NO MORE!

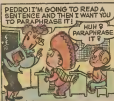
THAT'S FUNNY! I ALWAYS THOUGHT JONKERS WOULD CAREEN ON WELL... I THOUGHT YOU'D BE WANTING A KICK HOT BATH TO SCRUB ALL THAT DIRT OFF YOU, ROCKY!



NOT ON YOUR LIFE, DAVE! I'VE HAD ENOUGH WATER FOR A LIFETIME... AT LEAST TO TOMORROW! / ANYWAY!

The End

ROCKY LANE WESTERN



TENDERFOOT TERROR

Around the breakfast table at the Bar T ranchhouse, a profound, if uneasy silence, reigned. Tex Colltrop, the ranch boss, carefully put a mouthful of grits between his teeth and worked it down with a swig of hot coffee.

"Where is he?" he whispered. "Where's a cousin? It's quiet."

"Out in the washhouse," Red Farnum, one of the ranch hands, said. He sighed. "It's pretty quiet, like you said. I wonder how long the quiet's gonna last."

"Look, boss," Buck Winner, another ranch hand broke in. "How much longer we gonna have to stand that cousin of yours from back East?"

"I dunno," Tex said. His look was hedged and uncertain. "If I'd known he was gonna be such a pain in the neck, I'd never have invited him out here for a rest cure."

"Rest cure!" Farnum started. "It ain't him that needs a rest cure. It's us! He ain't rested a minute since he got here last week."

Bull Farnum, who ran the chuck-wagon, grunted.

"Claims he knows just about everything!" he mumbled. "Come over to show me how to treat my steaks better. And, by thunderation, his way WAS better!"

"Casemad tenderfoot!" Buck Winner muttered. "Trouble with your cousin, boss, is he's got too much education from back East and he wants everybody to know it!"

"Yeah," Red Farnum broke in. "He was around yesterday tryin' to show me how to work the cream separator better; claimed he knew how from a guy back East. Said we were doin' it old-fashioned. Why, heck, my way works okay!"

"It'll but his worked better," Tex said gloomily.

Red nodded, even more gloomily.

"Tex had your cousin had to come out just when we started havin' trouble with Dede Salt. Dede Salt's a tough enough hombre to handle, but Charlie Colltrop's just about too much."

"Now take it easy, take it easy," Tex interrupted hastily. "Give him a chance. He's a tenderfoot dude. But I guess we all were once. We learned. I reckon he will."

The kitchen door opened, and Charlie Colltrop came in. He had a look of reproach on his face.

"Now Tex," he began. "You oughtn't to let your hands use that old laundry-soup-and-sugar mixture on cow boots. Why, you folks out here are practically back in the Middle Ages. Don't you know there are modern scientific preparations to handle cattle conditions like that? Why that mixture's likely to cause a cattle rash."

"Good enough for me, I reckon it's good enough for the cattle," Tex muttered beneath his breath. "Well," he spoke out aloud, "it's caused no rashes yet and never did."

"And all this old-fashioned equipment you have 'round here," his cousin continued smoothly, as he popped a pill into his mouth. "Why, that gas water heater you've got out in the wash-house must be fifty years old! And the water heater like a steamman's glove!"

"Still makes my shavin' water foat!" Red mumbled.

Abruptly, the kitchen door burst open again. In the opening stood ranch hand Sam Foss.

"Steers stampeding in the south pasture!" he cried.

"Dede Salt's work!" Tex cried, jumping up and upsetting his coffee. "Let's go!"

"Now you wait a minute," Charlie Colltrop interrupted. "All I've heard about since I came here is Dede Salt and what a bad egg he is."

"Well, he is!" Tex roared. "Our hands are bigger and better than his, and our meat-on-the-bone cuts his out at cattle market. So he's tryin' to make trouble for us and delay our round-ups."

"I'm sure that if you spoke to him in a friendly way, he'd be able to see your side of the matter," Charlie Colltrop said insistently.

"Charlie . . ." Tex Colltrop's voice was like a snore. "Too keep away from Dede Salt! I'm warnin' you! Why, he'd take you apart like a cooked chicken!"

"Nonsense!" Charlie replied hotly. "Just because it's the custom to settle squabbles out here by force, you never think they can

ROCKY LANE WESTERN

be fixed up any other way."

"Charlie," Tex said softly, "Don't go off half-cocked. Out here in the West it ain't safe to even move until you've got everything figured out."

A breeze blew past Charlie Catrop as Tex, and all the ranch-hands grabbed their ten-gallons and high-tailed it for the horse corral. A pounding of hoofs rumbled past the ranch-house a moment later.

Charlie watched outside, watching the last of the mounted men disappear over a rise.

"Himm-mmm," he mused. "They'll be busy chasing those cattle for over an hour. In the meantime I'll have just enough time to go see Dade Salt and settle this ridiculous business."

Down at the horse corral he saddled the horse Tex had loaned him and rode up the creek toward the Curved K Ranch of Dade Salt's. Tex had warned him of the rattlers haunting the creek, but he decided they wouldn't put in an appearance in full sunlight.

"Whelp!" The cry was jelled from his lips.

Abruptly his horse reared, whinnying. Glancing down as he went up into the air, he saw a rattler squarely in his path, crawling out from under a stone on the creek bank. For the space of two seconds he felt himself going off backwards, then his wildly thrashing hands caught on the saddle-horn. The horse's mane lashed back and the coyote leaped ahead, over the snake, in a mad dash along the creek. He remembered suddenly he'd here to turn off about a half-mile further on and cross a rise to get to the Curved K ranch-house, but it was far past that point when he began to get some control of the horse. Pulling back sharply on the reins, he brought the animal to a halt in the shadow of an immense boulder. Breathing heavily, he got off to rest and looked around. Some stray steers and cows of Tex's north herd were coming toward the creek.

"Ranch, stranger!" a voice behind him barked.

Whirling, he saw a man coming round from behind the boulder, carrying a big metal canister. His free hand held a gun.

"Now look here, friend," Charlie began amiably. "I'm Tex Catrop's cousin, and . . ."

"What?" the other growled menacingly. Dropping the canister, his hands tightened on his gun, and he advanced, Charlie backing away in alarm. "Tex Catrop's cousin, hey? Why you concerned spt? I'll . . ."

Charlie's hands shot up suddenly, as his

right hand connected with a rock. He tried desperately to keep his balance, teetered uncertainly for a few seconds, then went down backwards with a jolt. Under him he felt a long, slim body twitch. Then the rattler, on whose tail he'd fallen, whipped from underneath the rock and reared its head to strike. The other poised, smiling grimly.

"Why waste a bullet with a rattler around?" he grated.

The gleaming fangs flashed down, but Charlie averted his head and they slipped him only lightly on the chest. Almost instantaneously, he could feel his throat contracting, swelling. With such a light bite it wasn't poison, in the blood he had to fear, but the swelling of his windpipe. He would strangle. Already he felt his breath going. Consciousness began fading. Again he saw the rattler raise its head to strike. He knew he would die, now, so far away from modern medicine. Nothing could save him. Then, just before he blocked out, two thunderous roars hammered in his ears.

He woke to find Tex Catrop bending over him anxiously. To one side lay the rattler, its head gone. And some distance away, on the ground, the man lay cowering helplessly, badly wounded.

"Told you not to go off half-cocked," Tex said. "That's Dade Salt. It took us awhile to figure out what made the steers stampede, but your remark about the water tasting bad put me on the track. Dade had been puttin' large quantities of loco-weed juice into the creek-water, way upstream here. It can't hurt humans much unless they drink too much of it—and we didn't. But it drives cattle wild. So while the boys rounded up the stampede, I came on up here and snagged Dade Salt while he was tryin' to escape with a half-empty can of loco-weed juice! He fired first—but I got him."

"But—but the rattler . . ." Charlie broke in feebly.

"That was my second shot," Tex said. "I squeezed some of the poison out, but not enough." Then he smiled. "So, I tried a hundred-year-old remedy for snake-bite swelling we got out here—cocklebur juice and milk. I got milk from a stray cow and mixed it right in your mouth with squeezed cocklebur, and it worked. You started breathin' again. Of course, if you'd preferred I'd waited until I could get some modern medicine from the East, why . . ."

"N-No!" Charlie stammered loudly. "If it was good enough a hundred years ago, it's good enough for me—now!"

.. THE END

DEE DICKENS

THE BIG JOKE



ROCKY LANE WESTERN



ROCKY LANE WESTERN



ROCKY LANE WESTERN



ROCKY LANE WESTERN

ROPING & RIDING with

ALLAN *Rocky* LANE
AND BLACK JACK

HOWDY DOZEDOS,

I GUESS I DON'T HAVE TO SAY THAT IT'S MIGHTY SWEET TO BE RIDIN' INTO YOUR CORRAL AGAIN.

THE OTHER DAY WHEN I WAS RIDIN' DOWN TOWARD PECOS I SAW SOMETHING I THINK YOU BOYS OUGHT TO HEAR ABOUT, LEN FOSTER, THE RANCHER'S SON, AND THREE OF HIS DADS COMPONES WERE OUT THERE ON THE EDGE OF THE DESERT SHOOTIN' JACK-RABBIT. WELL, SUI, IT SEEMS THAT THE BOYS HAD MADE SOME SORT OF MARKSMANSHIP CONTEST OUT OF IT. THE FELLA THAT WON IT WAS TO GET HIMSELF A BRAND NEW SADDLE. ONE OF THEM RANCH HANDS HAD A MIGHTY MELLOW EYE AND BAGGED MORE RABBITS THAN YOU CAN SHAKE A WINCHESTER AT.

BUT YOUNG LEN, HE WAS BURNED UP, SAID THAT NO HIRED HAND COULD DO THAT TO HIM, SO HE GOT RIGHT THEN AND THERE AND SCOD AWAY WITHOUT EVEN SETTLE UP FOR WHAT HE OWED ON THE SADDLE.

FRIENDS, I CALL THAT MIGHTY POOR SPORTSMANSHIP, NO MATTER WHETHER IT'S SHOOTIN' JACK-RABBIT OR PLAYIN' IN AN ATHLETIC CONTEST, YOU GOT TO BE A GOOD LOSER AS WELL AS A GOOD WINNER. INSTEAD OF GETTIN' SORE THE THING TO DO IS TO COME BACK AND TRY ALL THE HARDER THE NEXT TIME. SO REMEMBER THAT THE NEXT TIME YOU GET IN A GAME WITH THE REST OF THE FELLAS.

WELL, BLACK JACK AND I WILL BE MOSEYING ALONG, SO SMOOTH RIDIN' 'TIL WE MEET AGAIN IN OUR NEXT ISSUE.

YOUR PAWS,

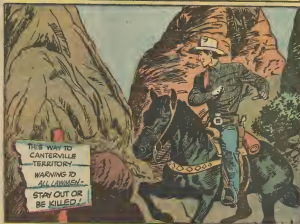
Allen Rocky Lane
and
BLACK JACK U



ROCKY LANE WESTERN

REPUBLIC PICTURES' STAR

Rocky Lane in "LAWLESS TERRITORY!"



ROCKY LANE WESTERN

--- YOU SHOULDN'T PLAY WITH SHOOTING-IRONS. HOW ABOUT TEACHING THAT GUN FOLX A SHINY NEW SILVER DOLLAR ?



A SILVER DOLLAR : GOSH !

IT'S A DEAL ! HERE'S THE GUN !



AND HERE'S YOUR MONEY !

YIPPEE ! NOW I CAN BUY SOME GUN TOYS AND LOTS OF CANDY ! YIPPEE !



IT'S BETTER GET OVER TO THE GUN OFFICE, PRONTO ! THAT MESSAGE HE SENT ME SOUNDED URGENT !

AT THE CHIEF MARSHAL'S HEADQUARTERS:

ROCKY LANE REPORTING FOR DUTY, CHIEF !

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BOTHERED JUMPING OFF BLACK JACK, ROCKY ! YOU'LL BE ON YOUR WAY AS FAST AS I CAN GIVE YOU THE DETAILS !



EVERY TIME A NEW TERRITORY HAS BEEN OPENED FOR SETTLEMENT, ROBBERY AND MURDER HAVE FOLLOWED, AND CANTERVILLE TERRITORY HAS BEEN NO EXCEPTION !



OUTLAWS ALWAYS STAY BEFORE THE TOWNFOLK GET A CHANCE TO REALLY SETTLE DOWN AND HOLD AN ELECTION ! ONCE AN HONEST MAN IS IN OFFICE, IT WON'T BE LONG FOR THE BASTARDS TO DEPART !

RIGHT, CANTERVILLE IS ABOUT TO HOLD ITS FIRST ELECTION AND I WANT YOU TO SEE THAT THE BALLOTING IS CARRIED OUT HONESTLY !

I'LL DO MY BEST, CHIEF, WHO'S RUNNING FOR OFFICE, ANYWAY ?



HERE ARE THE TWO CANDIDATES. (HONESTY BEGINS TO BE THE KEY-NOTE OF BOTH THEIR CAMPAIGNS, THEY COULDN'T HAVE PICKED A BETTER PLATFORM FOR THIS LAWLESS TERRITORY !)

I KNOW TYLER ! HE RUNS THE GENERAL STORE ! I'LL DROP IN ON HIM AND GET THE LOWDOWN AS SOON AS I REACH CAN'T SVILLE !



A VOTE FOR
TAL TEE
IS A VOTE
FOR AN
HONEST
MARSHAL

A
HONEST
JIM WRIGHT
IS THE BEST
MAN FOR
MARSHAL
IF YOU WISH
TO
WRIGHT

ROCKY LANE WESTERN



ROCKY LANE WESTERN

YOU'RE RIGHT, WAL. PEOPLE WOULD THINK YOU WERE THROTTING CAMPAIGN BOB AND WOULD BE INCINED TO VOTE FOR WRIGHT ABOUT TEN TIMES!
HONEYBUN ---



MY JOB IS TO MAKE THAT NOTHING COOKED INTERFERED WITH THIS ELECTION, SO I THINK I'LL HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH WRIGHT!

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!



LET WRIGHT'S ENEMY ---

BOY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF BULLDOZING UP ON ME?

THE WHOLE IS CERTAINLY MESSY ---

I DON'T SEE A TO SAYING UP ON YOU! I'M LOOKING FOR MR. WRIGHT!



THE BOSS ISN'T HERE! HE RODE OFF IN THAT DIRECTION ABOUT AN HOUR AGO! I DO HIM WANT TO LEAVE A MESSAGE?

NO! I WAS JUST LOOKING FOR A JOB! I'LL BE BACK LATER!



YOU CAN SAVE YOURSELF SOME TIME! THERE'S NO JOBS OPEN ON THE LAZY Y!

THERE'S SOMETHING PECULIAR GOING ON HERE! I'VE GOT TO GET MY TAILER RIGHT AWAY!



BACK AT THE GENERAL STORE ---

WELL, ROCKY, DO YOU FIND OUT THAT WRIGHT IS HERE? LIKE I TOLD YOU?

I DIDN'T SEE WRIGHT, BUT I WONDER ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE I SAW! DO YOU KNOW WHETHER WRIGHT BOUGHT ANY CATTLE BELONGING TO THE DOUBLE X OR THE BAR GO RANCHES?



NO, BUT THE DOUBLE X AND THE BAR GO WERE BOTH RUSTLED LAST NIGHT!

NO WONDER THAT JASPER OF WRIGHT'S LAZY Y RANCH WAS SO NERVOUS WHEN I CAME UP BEHIND HIM! HE WAS RE-BRANDING THE RUSTLED CATTLE!



ROCKY LANE WESTERN



ROCKY LANE WESTERN



ROCKY LANE WESTERN

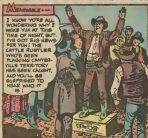


ROCKY LANE WESTERN



ROCKY LANE WESTERN

BT AS BLACKWEE LOOKS THE ROPE AROUND ROCKY LANE--



ROCKY LANE WESTERN



Sensational Get-Acquainted Offer to New Friends!

Don't Pay a Penny
for these Newest Procts!

and make fine extra money
even in your spare hours!

You've never read more exciting news! Think of making your pick of more than 100 beautiful, colorful, latest-style dresses and making them your very own without paying out one cent! All you do now is mail the coupon at the bottom of this page. Don't send any money now or any time. You'll receive absolutely free the most thrilling display of gorgeous styles you ever saw... all the latest fashions... all the new fabrics women like like the ducres, nylon, rayon... in convertible, casual, mid-and-midnight, glamorous-even, sophisticated, and trendy and elegant too! Just select the dresses you want for yourself and they're yours! You'll receive the beautiful styles and matching top or New Look for \$10.00, shipping, insurance, or whatever, at no charge to your family. There's all You don't pay a cent for your own dresses and you can get three absolutely free ones!

SAVE EXTRA MONEY TOO! The special sale on the beautiful styles, the new selection, and the low, money-saving prices, they want you to visit to famous Hartford Fashion for dresses just like these. And for sending us their selections you get your own dresses without paying a single penny—and, in addition, you select and keep a gorgeous cash profit for every order you send. Don't wait! We'll send you everything you need **ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

Beethoven, John writes occupational letters like these

100

1000

POLYMERIZATION OF VINYL MONOMERS

2000 Best Companies to Work For
2000 Best Companies to Work For
2000 Best Companies to Work For
2000 Best Companies to Work For
2000 Best Companies to Work For

Lovingly Known As
CHILDREN
of All Ages!

But those without pay-
ing one and by using
our plot! Individu-
alized, long-term
growth—building in
time that those who
have and who I
think, suggest, pre-
sent-moment, physical
condition the culture.

FREE! Just Mail Coupon Below!

Send us money? Just write your name, address, and dream also an religion before (paste in a passport) and mail it, and we'll send you the big valuable style display as per our sheet of some getting your personal dream without any cost of and collecting **EXTRA CASH** too. Mail the money NOW.

Abstract

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

PART II: THE FUTURE—AND NOW

Woodward, Brenda, Esq., Oregon, 10/1/1999, 10/1/2000, 10/1/2001

WINE ABSOLUTELY FREE the big, colorful Blackie Frieschke's Display on 1st floor, quickly getting around through aisles paying no group fee, and those come to see the show, too.

[illegible]

Age Group	Percentage
18-24	18%
25-34	22%
35-44	15%
45-54	12%
55-64	10%
65-74	8%
75-84	5%
85+	3%

100

100

Abstract

[illegible]

UNIT 10



EXTRA MONEY

FOR ALL THOSE "EXTRAS" YOU WANT!

Earn It Easily—

In Spare Time—With STUART Greeting Cards

Have extra money of your own . . . to do with as you please! Just show Stuart's new, fast-selling All-Occasion Greeting Cards in your spare time Bargain Assortments of Birthday, Get-Well and other folders needed the year 'round sell on sight to folks in your neighborhood. Fast makes pay you up to 66¢ per box. Sell just 100 boxes and \$60 cash is yours!

BIG LINE BOOSTS YOUR EARNINGS!

Also show sensational Humorous Cards, Gift Wraps, Imprinted Notes, Scented Stationery, other new money-makers. You can sell several boxes on each call and double or triple your earnings!

Get Your Samples TODAY!

ACT NOW! Earn extra cash for yourself or your group. Send no money. Mail coupon or postcard today for complete details and Assortment on approval. Imprint Samples FREE!

No Experience Needed

Send for Samples Today!



SPECIAL FUND-RAISING PLAN FOR CLUBS AND ORGANIZATIONS

Church groups, societies, clubs, other organizations raise hundreds of dollars with the easy, proven Stuart Plan. Your organization has the same opportunity. Members take orders for Stuart Greetings . . . your treasury profits! Get full facts NOW!

Mail This Coupon for Samples

STUART GREETINGS, INC.
335 W. Randolph St., Dept. 447 Chicago 6, Ill.
(Shipping and postage expenses paid by sender. Gifts to sample cannot be returned as requested. All requests for samples FREE!)

Name

Address

City State Zip

STUART GREETINGS, INC.

335 W. Randolph St., Dept. 447 Chicago 6, Ill.

characters, names & all other elements used

THE TEEN TITANS

© 2000 DC Comics



Four Titans copyright of DC Comics